

WAS SWORN LAST THURSDAY.



HON. FLEM GORDON.

Last Thursday morning, at Madisonville, Hon. J. F. Gordon took the oath of office as Circuit Judge of this Judicial district. Judge Gordon is a native of Hopkins county and is a first class gentleman in every respect. Having been admitted to the bar over 18 years ago he has since risen high in his profession and possesses the necessary qualifications to successfully fill his present appointment. For a number of years he was a member of the law firm of Gordon & Gordon, but severed his connection with them two or three years ago and has since been connected with W. J. Cox in the law firm of Cox & Gordon.

PROOF AT LAST.

Letter Just Discovered That Tells Where J. R. Mothershead Lost His Life in Battle.

OFFICER IN FIFTH MISSOURI INFANTRY.

Brother of Dr. N. G. Mothershead Killed by Shrapnel in Front of Atlanta.

Since the civil war tore the country asunder and bound the pieces together again in stronger and indissoluble bonds, the exact fate of many a brave soldier has been unknown, and the fate of many will remain unknown till the last day.

Fortunate are those who are able to discover the facts about the end and last resting place of their loved ones lost in battle. A discovery of this kind has just been made with reference to J. R. Mothershead, a brother of our townsman, Dr. N. G. Mothershead, who was killed during the war. The date and place and manner of his brother's death, however, had never been positively known to the Doctor until an old letter from a comrade was unearthed a few days since by Mr. Thos. D. Osborn, of Louisville, who is a cousin of Dr. Mothershead.

This letter was from P. H. Gill and was written "In line of Battle before Atlanta, August 8, 1864." It tells of the killing of Mr. Mothershead in a skirmish with the enemy on Aug. 6, '64, when he was struck with shrapnel above the right temple and lived only 15 or 20 minutes. The writer spoke most tenderly of the soldierly and manly qualities of his dead comrade and of his excellent standing as an officer. He told of the burial with military honors in the cemetery near by. He told, too, how they both had enlisted in the 5th Missouri Infantry on May 5, 1861, when Company B, First Missouri Brigade, was 62 strong as they went into service. After the death of Mr. Mothershead there were only two of the original company left to tell the story. And the writer, Mr. Gill, is known to have been

killed in battle only a short time after he penned the letter that has after so many years brought the truth to the surviving members of the Mothershead family. Joseph E. Mothershead, son of the Doctor, is a namesake of his uncle with which this history deals.

"Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch." Not so very long since a little book made its appearance, having the rather interesting title of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch." It was indeed a little book, being not at all voluminous, and capable of being read through easily in several hours. But it contained an elegant and highly original style, and its humor and pathos were happily blended. To the genuinely sympathetic, however, its laughs were but preludes to tears, because of the touching little life story the book so faithfully depicted.

The scene of the story is in Louisville, and the philosophic "Mrs. Wiggs" is a member of one of those families who live in a little cluster of rickety houses in a poor quarter of the city. A young society girl, referred to in the beginning as "the Christmas lady," who goes down into the "Cabbage Patch" at Yuletide on a mission of charity, is the central figure, barring of course, Mrs. Wiggs. And, by the way, the Christmas lady is one of the two chief characters in a pretty little love story that bobs up just enough to make it interesting and enjoyable.

The book had a great sale, and, best of all, it made a great impression. Its author's depicting with matchless hand the suffering of the honest poor, has had an almost magical effect in Louisville and other cities as well. It has stimulated people to deeds of charity where charity was deserved. It has taught many that Christmas consists not merely in the rich and well-to-do exchanging costly gifts among themselves, but in causing at least a little sunshine in hovels of seeming despair. It has served three high aims in literature; it has entertained and has ennobled its readers, and helped a class that needed helping. Its object was a humanitarian one and it has accomplished it a hundred fold. What higher mission can literature have? It is better to do as Mrs. Hegan has done than to excite the mind with an impossible and foolish plot recited in sentimental gush, or relate some thrilling story of a daredevil desperado and lionize common rascality and outlawry.

All honor to Mrs. Hegan and her little book. May its sales ever grow and its influence ever better mankind.

ATTACKED BY UNIONISTS.

Coal Dealer at Henderson Assaulted on Quiet Street by Two Big Men.

R. A. POWELL SELLS ST. BERNARD AND OTHER COALS.

Scoundrels Left When They Saw Other Men Coming.

Mr. R. A. Powell, a coal dealer of Henderson, Ky., who sells St. Bernard and other Kentucky coals, was a victim of a murderous assault on the streets of Henderson Sunday, for no cause except that he is a dealer in coal mined by non-union labor. Mr. Powell has been in the coal business for some years and last fall took over the business of John C. Atkinson who was for years the sole representative of the St. Bernard Mining Company; Powell adding then the St. Bernard business to his agency. Mr. Powell is a son of Hon. J. H. Powell, the present mayor of the city of Henderson.

Mr. Powell tells the story of the assault in a letter dated Monday, Jan. 5, as follows:

"I would have written you yesterday but was suffering with my head. I was struck in the head yesterday by a union man, and for no cause. Two larger men than myself wanted to know if I had a union badge. I did not know the men. They said I walked by them as if I thought they were dirty, and they would learn me something. They caught me and I think would have killed me, but saw two men coming up and left. It was on a quiet street and no one around when they caught me. I was unarmed. They have not been caught."

New Century Comfort

Millions are daily finding a world of comfort in Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It kills pain from Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Bruises; cures Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Boils and Feltions; removes Corns and Warts. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25c at St. Bernard Drug Store.

HUGHES' CHILL TONIC

(PALATABLE)
Better than Calomel or Quinine.
(Contains no Arsenic)
The Old Reliable.

EXCELLENT GENERAL TONIC

as well as
A Sure cure for
CHILLS AND FEVERS,
MALARIAL FEVERS,
SWAMP FEVERS
AND BILIOUS FEVERS.

IT NEVER FAILS.

Just what you need at this season.

MILD LAXATIVE,
NERVOUS SEDATIVE,
SPLENDID TONIC.

Guaranteed by your Druggists.
Don't take any substitute—Try it.
50c AND \$1.00 BOTTLES.

Prepared by ROBINSON PETTET & CO.
(INCORPORATED).
LOUISVILLE, - - KY.

Who Are the Eight Thousand?

(By W. W. Smith, A. M., LL. D.)

The second edition of "Who's Who in America," (from the press of A. N. Marquis & Co., Chicago) contains 1,800 pages of brief biographies, without eulogy, criticism or comment, of such persons now living in America as have become noted as factors in progress and achievement of the age. "Endeavor has been made," say the editors, "to include all Americans of more than local note in all lines of useful effort." No name is inserted or omitted for financial considerations; the book is sold on its merits.

With a view to determining what effect education of the various grades has had on success in life, effort was made to ascertain the school training of each of these men and women "of more than local note" and 7,852 on their United States list were thus educationally classified.

According to the best estimate we can make from the latest census returns there are in the United States 40,782,007 persons over 21 years old. These are divided educationally about as follows:

Class 1. Without school training.....4,682,498
Class 2. With only common school training.....32,862,951
Class 3. With common and high school training.....2,165,357
Class 4. With college or higher education added..1,071,201
Now the question is, how many of the 8,000 distinguished citizens of the United States on the Who's Who list came from each of these classes.

The 4,682,498 of class 1 furnished..31

The 32,862,951 of class 2 furnished..808

The 2,165,357 of class 3 furnished 1,245

The 1,071,201 of class 4 furnished 5,768

It thus appears:

1st. That an uneducated child

has one chance in 150,000 of attaining distinction as a factor in the progress of the age.

2d. That a common school education will increase his chances nearly four times.

3rd. That a high school training will increase the chance of the common school boy 23 times, giving him 87 times the chance of the uneducated.

4th. That a college education increases the chance of the high school boy nine times, giving him 219 times the chance of the common school boy and more than 800 times the chance of the untrained.

It is a surprising fact that of 7,852 "notables" thus gathered, 4,810 proved to be full graduates of colleges.

From the nature of the case it cannot be claimed that these figures are exact, but they are based upon the most reliable government statistics and the necessary estimates have been made with care. It is also doubtless true that other circumstances contributed to the success of these college trained men, but after all reasonable allowances are made the figures still force the conclusion that the more school training the child has the greater his chances of distinction will be.

Fatal kidney and bladder troubles can always be prevented by the use of Foley's Kidney Cure. Sold by John X. Taylor.

NOTES OF THE MODES.

Woolen Fabrics for Winter Costumes—Attractive Fur Decoration.

Woolen diagonal fabrics for the winter are in all possible variations. In some cases the diagonal stripes are formed by small colored tufts, in others they are in two distinct colors on a shaggy ground, on which silky camel-hair threads add much to the effect in the form of short tendrils branching out from the diagonal lines. In barred fabrics the shot effects differ from those worn last spring in so far as the lines are finer and run diagonally in both directions, forming small tasteful check patterns in soft all-wool weaving, that will make pretty costumes for general wear all winter, reports the New York Post.

Rough stylish Scotch weaves, bourettes and soft fleecy French woollens are used in rather light beige, tan, mode, fawn, or tucked white satin, finished with gold braid and buttons, and are likewise entirely without trimming, save for edges of silk stitching. Muscovite silk undersleeves and Russian vests are new for costumes of rough fabric that have no conspicuous design in their weaving. The camel's hair stuffs in pale swallow blue, old rose, orchid mauve, and chestnut brown are very fashionable, with their surface covered with long silky hairs in white or fellee gray.

A handsome dinner dress of Russian green brocade is made with a princess back and a girdled front, with a fancy vest showing between. The girdle is rather narrow in front, but widens into a deep corselet on the sides, arching still higher at the back. It is made of extremely fine cut jet laid over pale rose-colored silk. The shoulder seams are slightly lengthened. The close upper sleeves are of the brocade, with turn-back cavalier cuffs of the jet laid over the delicate silk. The gown is lined throughout with pale pink taffeta shot with sea-green. The gracefully hung skirt is in seven-gore shape, and wholly untrimmed.

Many of the winter coats, capes and redingotes have the protective standing collar cut in one with the garment; that is, without any seam at the neck. This method gives a certain grace and an appearance of length that are very improving in effect.

Some very attractive examples of fur decoration were seen on the new street costumes which the first few cold days of the season brought to view. One, by way of illustration, was of Danish blue cloth, with three graduated bands of otter fur around the skirt, worn with a matching fur jacket that opened in front over a vest of white camel's hair figured with silk spots of brown and fastened with handsome jeweled buttons.

HE KNEW THE STORY.

And Broke In and Told It, All But the Most Interesting Part, Which He Didn't Know.

The man who always anticipates when another is telling a story was the victim, and this is the way it happened, writes Elliott Flower, in the Chicago Post.

"Did you ever remember that you'd forgotten something?"
"And fail utterly to remember what it was you had forgotten? Why, of course. Everybody does that."

"Did the recollection of what you had forgotten suddenly dawn upon you?"

"At the most inopportune time? Certainly. That's always the way."

"Well, I had that experience a short time ago."

"I know the story."

"Oh, you do?"

"Unquestionably. But go ahead and tell it, anyway."

"I was going away on a train, having been up to my neck in business that kept me worried—"

"I quite understand. So many deals on hand that you knew you'd forgotten something."

"I did."

"And you couldn't remember what."

"I couldn't."

"You cudgeled your brain before boarding the train, but failed utterly."

"That's it."

"Oh, I know that story like a book. We've all been there. After you had boarded the train and were speeding along at a rate of 60 miles an hour you suddenly remembered what you had forgotten."

"You've hit it."

"I told you I knew the story. It's one of the ancient hard-luck tales."

"Oh, it is, is it?"

"Sure it is. I can tell it to you down to the last detail—all except the sum you stood to lose. Of course, you stood to lose a large sum on account of your forgetfulness?"

"I certainly did."

"And you pretty nearly had a mental collapse on account of it. Oh, I've been there. You figured on time tables to see if you could get a train back in time to save yourself, and found you couldn't. You were wild eyed as you figured out your probable losses and realized how helpless you were."

"Nothing of the sort."

"What?"

"Nothing of the sort. I simply closed the deal out by wire at the first stop and had a peaceful journey. And say!"

"Well?"

"Would you mind letting me tell my next story myself?"

Very Likely True.

Myer—I wonder where the manufacturers get all the tobacco they use in making cheap cigars?

Gyer—They probably cabbage a lot of it in Connecticut.—Chicago Daily News.

Proverbs

"When the butter won't come put a penny in the churn," is an old time dairy proverb. It often seems to work though no one has ever told why.

When mothers are worried because the children do not gain strength and flesh we say give them Scott's Emulsion.

It is like the penny in the milk because it works and because there is something astonishing about it.

Scott's Emulsion is simply a milk of pure cod liver oil with some hypophosphites especially prepared for delicate stomachs.

Children take to it naturally because they like the taste and the remedy takes just as naturally to the children because it is so perfectly adapted to their wants.

For all weak and pale and thin children Scott's Emulsion is the most satisfactory treatment.



We will send you the penny, i. e., a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
Chemists,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Advertised Letters.

Earlington, Ky., Jan. 6, 1903.

LADIES:

Mary Rhoads Mrs. Will Pritchett
Becky Turner Tillie Wilson
Mandy West Sallie Barnett
Ida B. Hampton Lou Meacham
Mandy Heron Miss Kate Jones.

GENTLEMEN:

James Bell Willie McCulley
A. J. Oliver Will Jonson
G. F. Brown Will Thomas
Harry Allman Walter Pruitt
Chas. Jones (col) Ed Henry
Bert Hargraves.

One cent due on all advertised letters. C. G. ROBINSON, P. M.

A Swell Affair.

Several of Earlington's most prominent young ladies dined with Miss Lillie Evans Wednesday, New Year's day. The party was composed of Misses Lizzie Dean, Virgie Rule, Sadie Stokes, Georgia Wyatt and Edith Rootz. They indulged in every game that was amusing, from Flinch to the organization of a secret society. The society will be known as the G. A. S. Society. This title is very becoming to this crowd.

The Secret of Long Life.

Consists in keeping all the main organs of the body in healthy, regular action, and in quickly destroying deadly disease germs. Electric Bitters regulate Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood, and give a splendid appetite. They work wonders in curing Kidney Troubles, Female Complaints, Nervous Diseases, Constipation, Dyspepsia, and Malaria. Vigorous health and strength always follow their use. Only 50c, guaranteed by St. Bernard Drug Store.

Boarders Wanted.

Mrs. Mollie Combes desires to inform the public that she is now prepared to keep boarders at her boarding house on Sebree Ave., and respectfully solicits your patronage. Rates reasonable.

K. P. Installation.

The K. P. Lodge of this place gave a banquet at its usual meeting on last Monday night and new officers were installed. A splendid time is reported. This is one of the strongest secret societies in Earlington and is constantly growing larger.

The "Eleventh Hour."

The "11th Hour" played at the People Theatre Tuesday night to a good audience. The play was well received and was above the average. The last act was a thrilling and realistic scene of rough house played true to life.

Can You Imagine

a speck of matter 1-150 of an inch in diameter? Some of the air-cells in the human lungs are no bigger than that. When you have a cold, these tiny cells are clogged with mucus or phlegm. Allen's Lung Balsam, in curing a cold, clears the tiny air-passages of effete matter and heals the inflammation in the bronchial tubes.